HYMNS

FOR

Aſcenſion-Day.

LONDON:
Printed by HENRY COCK, 1753.

METHODIST ARCHIVES
LAMPLOUGH COLLECTION
191 AND
RESEARCH CENTRE

HYMNS

FOR

ASCENSION-DAY.

I.

LIFT up your Heads, ye Gates,
T' admit your King again!
Return'd from Earth He waits
With half his Angel Train:
Wide open throw the Heavenly Scene,
Receive the King of Glory in.

II.

Inſtinct with living Powers
The huge Portcullis raiſe,
Ye everlaſting Doors
Diſcloſe the holieſt Place,
Wide open throw the heavenly Scene,
Receive the King of Glory in.

He

III.

He comes, He comes from far,
The ſtrong and mighty LORD,
Mighty and ſtrong in War,
To claim his juſt Reward:
Wide open throw the Heavenly Scene,
Receive the King of Glory in.

IV.

The LORD of Hoſts is He,
The Omnipotent I AM,
Glorious in Majeſty,
JEHOVAH is his Name:
Wide open throw the Heavenly Scene,
Receive the King of Glory in.

V.

JEHOVAH, JESUS, LORD
Of Earth and Heaven receive,
Who comes, that Man reſtor'd
With GOD again may live:
Wide open throw the Heavenly Scene,
Receive the King of Glory in.

VI.

Forerunner of Mankind
For us He reigns on high,
Till all his Members join'd
Repeat the joyful Cry,
Wide open throw the Heavenly Scene,
Receive the Sons of Glory in!

HYMN II.

I.

GOD is gone up on high
With a triumphant Noiſe,
The Clarions of the Sky
Proclaim the Angelic Joys!
Join all on Earth, rejoice, and ſing,
Glory aſcribe to Glory's King.

II.

GOD in the Fleſh below,
For us he reigns above:
Let all the Nations know
Our JESU's conquering Love!
Join all on Earth, rejoice and ſing
Glory aſcribe to Glory's King.

III.

All Power to our great Lord
Is by his Father given,
By Angel Hoſts ador'd
He reigns ſupreme in Heaven:
Join all on Earth, rejoice, and ſing,
Glory aſcribe to Glory's King.

IV.

High on his holy Seat,
He bears the righteous Sway,
His Foes beneath his Feet
Shall ſink and die away:
Join all on Earth, rejoice, and ſing,
Glory aſcribe to Glory's King.

V.

His Foes and ours are one,
Satan, the World, and Sin;
But He ſhall tread them down,
And bring his Kingdom in:
Join all on Earth, rejoice, and ſing,
Glory aſcribe to Glory's King.

VI.

Till all the Earth renew'd
In Righteouſneſs Divine
With all the Hoſts of GOD
In one great Chorus join,
Join all on Earth, rejoice, and ſing,
Glory aſcribe to Glory's King.

HYMN III.

I.

AND is He remov'd
Our Maſter Belov'd,
Our Heavenly LORD,
Is JESUS again to his Heaven reſtor'd?
He is gone, He is gone
To his dearly-bought Throne;
Vaniſh'd out of our Sight
To his Manſion of pure inacceſſible Light.

II.

Yet ſtill we all ſhare
His Happineſs there,
The Valley paſs through,
And our LORD to his Heaven of Heavens purſue,

In

In Assurance of Hope
The Members mount up,
Where JESUS hath led
We follow, and reign with our glorified Head.

III.

Our Heart is above,
Our Treasure and Love
Laid up in the Sky,
And thither in all our Affections we fly:
No longer inclin'd
To the Flesh-pots behind,
The World we forego,
Not a wish, or a Passion shall wander below.

IV.

Our Spirit is flown
To JESUS's Throne,
Our Bodies are here, [appear.
But wait when our LORD in the Clouds shall
In the Clouds He shall come
And take his Bride home,
To his Banquet above,
To his heavenly Fulness of Glory and Love.

HYMN IV.

I.

HAIL, JESUS, hail, our Great High Priest,
Enter'd into thy glorious Rest,
That holy happy Place above!
Thou hast the Conquest more than gain'd,
The Everlasting Bliss obtain'd
For All who trust thy dying Love,

The

II.

The Blood of Goats and Bullocks ſlain
Could never purge our guilty Stain,
Could never for our Sins atone;
But Thou thine own moſt precious Blood
Has ſpilt to quench the Wrath of God,
Has ſav'd us by thy Blood alone.

III.

Shed on the Altar of thy Croſs,
Thy Blood to God preſented was
Thro' the eternal Spirit's Power:
Thou didſt a ſpotleſs Victim, bleed,
That we from Sin and Suffering freed
Might live to God, and ſin no more.

IV.

That we the Promiſe might receive,
Might ſoon with Thee in Glory live,
Thou ſtand'ſt before thy Father now!
For us Thou doſt in Heaven appear,
Our Surety, Head, and Harbinger,
Our Saviour to the utmoſt Thou.

V.

Not without Blood——Thou pray'ſt above:
The Marks of thy expiring Love
God on thy Hands ingraven ſees!
He hears thy Blood for Mercy cry,
And ſends his Spirit from the Sky,
And ſeals our everlaſting Peace.

VI.

Thankful we now the Earneſt take,
The Pledge Thou wilt at laſt come back

And openly thy Servants own;
To us, who long to see Thee here,
Thou shalt a second Time appear,
And bear us to thy glorious Throne.

HYMN V.

JOHN xiv. 1, 2, 3.

I.

JESUS, we long to know thy Name,
To-day, as Yesterday the same
Our LORD and Saviour be,
That Comfort of the troubled Heart
The Gift unspeakable impart,
That Faith which is in Thee.

II.

Surely we do in GOD believe;
Yet O! we still must fear and grieve
Till Thou the Secret tell,
The End of thy Departure shew,
The Heaven-insuring Faith bestow,
And all thy Love reveal.

III.

Us by thy Spirit certify,
That we, e'en we shall in the Sky
Our happy Mansions find,
There in thy Father's House above,
Celestial Thrones of glorious Love
For us, and all Mankind.

IV.

Art Thou not our Forerunner gone
To claim the Kingdom for thine own,

Thro'

Thro' Thee to all Men given,
To challenge, and prepare a Place
For us, and every Child of Grace
And write our Names in Heaven?

V.

Yes, Thou art ſurely gone before;
We ſee Thee, LORD, on Earth no more,
And for thy Adſence mourn;
But lo! we on thy Word depend;
Our Griefs and Miſeries to end
Thou wilt at laſt return?

VI.

Soon as Thou haſt our Place prepar'd,
And made us meet for our Reward,
Thou wilt come back again,
Wilt to Thyſelf our Souls receive
With Thee eternally to live,
Eternally to reign.

HYMN VI.

I.

SINNERS, rejoice; your Peace is made,
Your Saviour on the Croſs hath bled,
Your GOD, in JESUS reconcil'd
On all his Works again hath ſmil'd,
Hath Grace thro' Him and Bleſſing given
To all in Earth and all in Heaven.

II.

Angels, rejoice in JESUS' Grace,
And vie with Man's more favour'd Race,
The Blood that did for Us atone
Confer'd on you ſome Gift unknown,
Your Joys thro' JESUS' Pains abound,
Ye triumph by his glorious Wound.

III.

Or ſtabliſh'd and confirm'd by Him
Who did our lower World redeem,
Secure ye keep your bleſt Eſtate
Firm on an everlaſting Seat,
Or rais'd above yourſelves, aſpire,
In Bliſs improv'd, in Glory higher.

IV.

Him ye beheld our conquering God,
Return'd with Garments roll'd in Blood!
Ye ſaw, and kindled at the Sight,
And fill'd with Shouts the Realms of Light,
With loudeſt Hallelujahs met,
And fell, and kiſs'd his bleeding Feet.

V.

Ye ſaw Him in the Courts above
With all his recent Prints of Love:
The Wounds, the Blood! ye heard its Voice
That heighten'd all your higheſt Joys,
Ye felt it ſprinkled thro' the Skies,
And ſhar'd that better Sacrifice. *

VI.

But who of all your Hoſts can tell
The miſtic Bliſs unſpeakable,
The Joy that iſſu'd from his Side,
And how the Pure it purified.
The Grace Supreme by Jesus given,
When Heaven itſelf was double Heaven!

VII.

Nor Angel-Tongues can e'er expreſs
Th' unutterable Happineſs,
Nor human Hearts can e'er conceive
The Bliſs wherein thro' Christ ye live,
But all your Heaven, ye glorious Powers,
And all your God is doubly Ours!

* *Heb.* ix. 23.

HYMN VII.

1 JESUS, to Thee we fly,
On Thee for Help rely:
Thou our only Refuge art,
Thou doſt all our Fears controul,
Reſt of every troubled Heart,
Life of every dying Soul.

2 We lift our joyful Eyes,
And ſee the dazling Prize,
See the Purchaſe of thy Blood,
Freely now to Sinners given;
Thou the Living Way haſt ſhew'd
Thou to us haſt open'd Heaven.

3 We now divinely bold
Of thy Reward lay hold:
All thy glorious Joy is Ours,
All the Treaſures of thy Love:
Now we taſte the heavenly Powers,
Now we reign with Thee above.

4 Our Anchor ſure and faſt
Within the Veil is caſt,
Stands our never-failing Hope
Grounded in the holy Place,
We ſhall after Thee mount up,
See the Godhead Face to Face.

5 By Faith already there
In Thee our Head we are,
With our great Forerunner we
Now in heavenly Places ſit,
Banquet with the Deity.
See the World beneath our Feet.

6 Thou art our Fleſh and Bone,
Thou art to Heaven gone!
Gone, that we might all purſue,
Cloſely in thy Footſteds tread,
Gone, that we might follow too,
Reign triumphant with our Head.

FINIS.